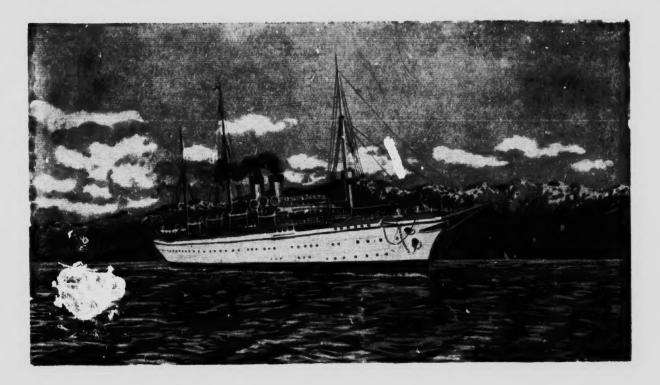
Sea Room



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Sea-Room

A Vancouver Empire Song

By AUBREY N. ST. JOHN MILDMAY, M.A.

Illustrated with cover design by S. P. JUDGE

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> of "New College" Vancouver



TWIN FALLS Yoho Valley, British Columbia.

EA-ROOM! Sea-Room! Vancouver, child of the sea:
We have left the shore where the breakers roar, and the rocks and shallows be:

We are steering straight with our human freight wherever the fates decree,

And many a town of old renown our harbinger shall be, But there's never an one like thee, Vancouver, child of the sea, Never a city like thee!

> Sea-room! sea-room! for the vessel is under way, Bearing the British banner to the confines of the day: For West is East, and East is West, and the best is yet to be— Star of the night, fling far your light, Vancouver, star of the sea!



STANLEY PARK. Vancouver.

EA-ROOM! Sea-Room! Out of the forest gloom
She hath hewn her way to the light of day, where the peaceful gardens bloom
And the toils and tears of her pioneers from Fraser to Nicolum,
O'er the trail they blazed this monument raised to last till the crack of doom—Vancouver, mart of the nations,
A city of sure foundations,
Guest of the generations!
Sea-room! sea-room! for the vessel's close packed hold,

Flying the flag of England, is freighted with wealth untold,
We were nursed on the breast of our Middle West, and the fruit of their husbandry,

Hoard upon hoard, is laid abroad at the wharves by the western sea.

Sea-room! sea-room! for the vessel is under way, Bearing the British banner to the confines of the day: For West is East, and East is West, and the best is yet to be— Star of the night, fling far your light, Vancouver, star of the sea!



"FOR WEST IS EAST AND EAST IS WEST."

Troops from India and Singapore passing through Vancouver to King Edward's Coronation.

S

EA-ROOM! Sea-Room! For the Empire wakes from eleep, And her finger-tips are athrob with ships, the Vikings of the deep: From the Austral strand, and Newfoundland, and Table Mountain steep:

And, first on the page of the New North Age, Canada tryst doth keep:

All of one speech, hurra! Motherland, Canada, States of Australia:

Christ of the clustered crosses—Andrew, Patrick and George—Christ of the starry spaces, bless the new links we forge: Peace, with her olive pennon, heralds your going forth, Vancouver, star of the evening, Canada, stripe of the north.

Sea-room! sea-room! for the vessel is under way, Bearing the British banner to the confines of the day: For West is East, and East is West, in the Commonwealth to be, Star of the night, fling far your light, Vancouve:, star of the sea!



BEAVER AT WORK ON THE OKANAGAN RIVER B.C.

EA-ROOM! Sea-Room! for we've got the world in tow
From the seaports five of our Western hive and our archipelago,
And the world's our friend, world without end; yet, if ever the thunder breaks,

Sisters all, we shall stand or fall for Canada, Bride of the Lakes,

Whose hurricane voices blend

With Ocean, the bridegroom's friend,

Canada vowed to defend!

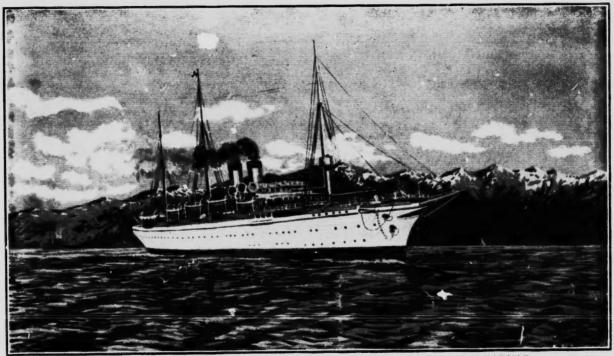
Sea-room! sea-room! when the rave: -twilight falls,

And we pass to the Happy Islands from our wooded, world's-end walls,

Wolfe's welc'ming cal!, Montcalm's "We. done" shall be borne on the west'ring breeze,

We shall ask no more for the love we bore to Vancouver, Queen of the seas!

Sea-room! sea-room! for the vessel is under way, Bearing the British banner to the confines of the day: For West is East, and East is West, and the best is yet to be— Star of the night, fling far your light, Vancouver, star of the sea!



THE OLYMPIAN MOUNTAINS: with CANADIAN PACIFIC S.S. "EMPRESS OF JAPAN."

Leaving British Columbian waters for the Orient-



